

CHORDS AND DISCORDS

BY J. M. C.

NOT A SWIMMING TEACHER.

(Albany Review.)
Miss Harriet Shaw arrived home Tuesday night from her school in Henry county, across the river from Joslin, and on account of high water will take a week's vacation.

VERY WELL.

(Port Byron Globe.)
As a correction of the item last week in regard to the party given for Mrs. C. S. Very, we wish to make the following correction: Mrs. Julius Huntley gave a party for Mrs. Very on the afternoon mentioned. Also in the evening Miss Pauline Brown and Mrs. W. L. Uhl gave a party at the home of the latter for Mr. and Mrs. Very.

MIGHT HAVE BEEN RIGHT AT THAT.

(Bloomington Pantagraph.)
Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, was one of a group of newspaper men who, during a convention of that fraternity, were one afternoon talking of typographical errors. Said he: "While I've heard of a great many funny typographical breaks in my time, about the oddest and most humorous transposition of types that ever came to my observation was that in a New York paper some years ago. The paper used to print the shipping news on the same page with the obituaries. Imagine the glee with which its readers found the

captions changed one morning, a long list of respectable names set forth under the marine head, 'Passed Through Hell Gate Yesterday.'

MEDICAL NOTE.

(Hillsdale Post.)
Dr. Tackett, who sold his practice to Dr. Looker, has purchased it back, and thinks he will make this place his future home.

HILLSDALE'S GAIN.

(Prophetstown Echo.)
The two chemical engines are disposed of and the people are glad; glad because they are out of the way; glad because there is that much money for use for town purposes; glad, for they have been a joke long enough, and glad because they can be used to great advantage by the town that bought them. Hillsdale was the lucky bidder. One machine, the large one, brought \$76, the smaller one \$49.50, making \$125.50 that the town is to the good.

SIGNS OF SPRING.

(Hillsdale Post.)
The indications of spring are fast developing. The air will soon be laden with sweet perfume of apple, plum and cherry blossoms and spring onions; the horn of the fish peddler floats upon the balmy breeze and is mingled with the seductive notes emanating from the interior of the festive tree agent and the persuasive lightning rod man. The lilac bush will soon

burst out in its showers of blue and white, simultaneously with the dude whose exterior measures the shallowness of the interior of his cranium; the ladies, heaven bless 'em, are arrayed in light and airy raiment, summer silks, charming headgear—just too sweet for anything. The great American institution, the tramp, starts out from his winter quarters and he's off to the rural districts, beating sap out of railroad ties and the farmer out of a square meal, giving a wide berth to wood-piles, bull dogs and city marshals; the kids, with an eye to business, are gathering up the empty beer bottles in the highways and byways and disposing of them for baseballs and bats; the young men gather themselves together into parties of three and four, dig bait, cut poles, and then "cut sticks" for the happy fishing grounds, with a couple of sandwiches in their pockets and case of b—r under the seat; the spring poet, the same one we killed last year, comes to life again and springs more of the same kind upon the impecunious pencil pusher, putting the latter into a helpless state of lassitude, and a "bird" feeling generally; the old man puts new hinges on the iron gate, whitewashes the chicken-coop, digs in the garden about five minutes, and then goes down to the drug store and swears for "backache;" his better half has a wild look in her eye as she sits down and tells the hired girl they'd better commence on "the bedroom" first; Charlie, arrayed in ice cream pants and a 75-cent straw hat, calls on Mary Ann, and wipes all the paint off the front step; brick blocks spring up like mushrooms in the night; wagons loaded down with feather beds, stove-pipe and ecteteras, start on their erratic career from one end of the city to the other, closely followed by the old man with the clock under one arm and a mirror under the other, and "God Bless Our Home" strung around his neck. Indications on every hand tell us that spring is here.

HARMON JOINS DRYS.

(Stark County News.)
Hayes Harmon has joined the "drys," having had his house newly shingled. Hayes Harmon and right-hand man were Peoria visitors Saturday. Quite a number had broken double-trees and single-trees last week by getting in bad holes in the roads. A number from this vicinity have had their organs and pianos tuned the past week by a Mr. Capperrone of Bradford.

WISH W. K. LIVED IN THESE PARTS.

(From Galena Journal.)
W. K. Marshall of Nora was in the city yesterday. He is the gentlemanly supervisor of that town and was here delivering the ballots of the primary election to the county clerk. He has our thanks for favors.

Rev. VanAlstyne is still batching and finds it rather tough.
Celestus Magee of Apple River was here Sunday to see his best girl.
John Miller is kept busy handing

out choice meats to our hungry citizens.
It is said that farmers hereabouts will heed the warning that has been sent broadcast over the corn-growing section of the country that seed corn this year is poor and should be tasted before using.

Carbon Cliff

Mr. and Mrs. Claus Hanson entertained at dinner Easter Sunday, Hans Meier and Teddy Buckwall of Davenport and Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Stipp and little son Ford.
Miss Margaret O'Donnell, teacher in the Silvis school is home for a week's vacation.

Prof. D. B. Hoffman of the East Moline school, Monday visited the school here. Several years ago he taught the Carbon Cliff school.

A special Easter service was given at the M. E. church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, when this program was given:

Opening Song—Sunday school.
Responsive Reading—Sunday school.
Prayer—Superintendent J. V. Kennedy.

Exercise, "Christ The Conqueror"—Ella Mitton and Kale Laughery.
Hymn, "We Lift Up Adoring Eyes."
Reading, "Easter Bells"—Blanche Swank.

Primary Song, "When The Leaves Begin to Grow."
Reading, "Who Will Tell the Easter Story?"

Exercise, "Happy Eastertide"—Harold and Lowell Phelps, Clarence Ward and Richard Jones.
Chorus, "Joy! Joy! Joy!"—Sunday school.

Recitation, "Easter Message"—Laura Shay.
Song, "Our Colors So True"—Mrs. J. V. Kennedy's class.

Recitation, "Christ's Dominion"—Henry and Frank Rosemond, Floyd Mardis and Earl Kennedy.
Song, "Our Title Deed"—Sunday school.

Recitation, "So Changed"—Bessie Laughery.
Solo and Chorus, "Lilly Song"—Mabel Lloyd.

Solo and chorus, "What Manner of Man Is This?"—Miss Alice Fahlgstrom.
Scripture Reading and Remarks—Superintendent J. V. Kennedy.

Recitation, "Every Day"—Lawrence Rosemond, Westley Ward and Neil Smith.
Quartet and Chorus—Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Kennedy and Prof. Washburn and Rachel Kennedy.

Recitation, "Easter"—Charles Mitton.
Easter Address—Rev. E. W. Thompson.
Closing Hymn—Sunday school.
Benediction.

Foster

Mrs. A. Foster and daughter Miss Nora, of Muscatine, visited friends and relatives in this vicinity Sunday.
Rev. Mr. Morton filed his regular appointment at the Baptist church

The German Savings Bank

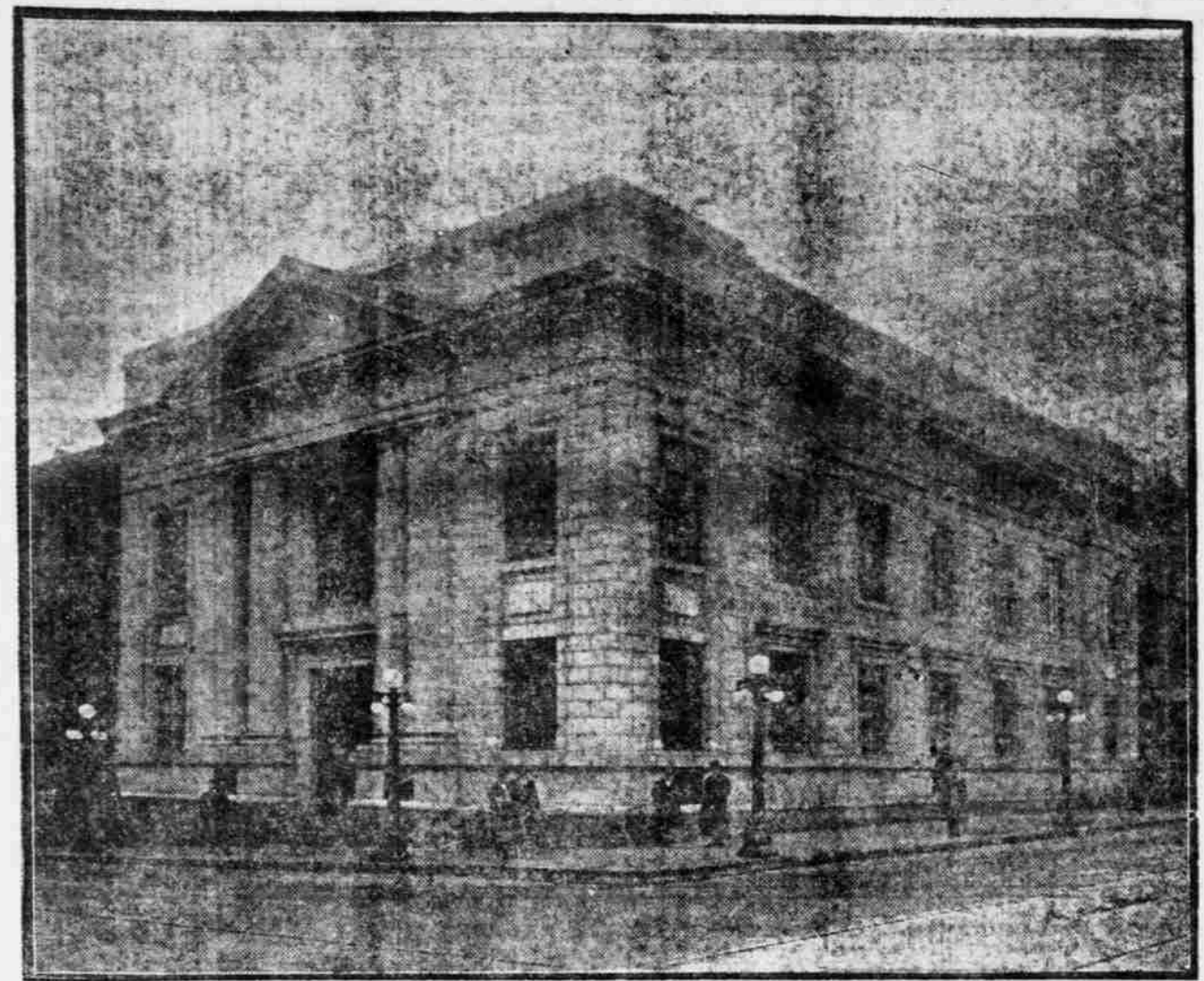
Will Occupy Its New Building

Corner Third and Main Streets, Davenport, Ia.

On APRIL 15th, 1912

The building will be open for inspection all day and evening, Saturday, April 13.

PATRONS AND FRIENDS ARE CORDIALLY INVITED



TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

(From The Argus Files of 1887.)

April 7—The streets are frightfully in need of sprinkling.

The alarm of fire in the Third ward at 2:30 this afternoon was occasioned by the discovery of flames in the roof of Chris Wagner's house, near the Milan street car barn, Eleventh street and Eighth avenue. The fire was quickly controlled. The damage was about \$200.

April 8—C. L. Walker will probably desert his law office when there is any gardening to do in the future, and wield the spade and hoe himself. This morning he hired what he supposed to be an expert gardener to do some work, cautioning him as to which part of the garden was planted and that which should be spaded up. Mr. Walker's consternation, not to say indignation, could be better imagined than described when, upon going home to dinner today, he found his bed of asparagus, which was just coming on, completely spaded up, and the roots in their premature state arranged in little piles around the newly broken ground, while the other portion of the garden where nothing but last year's withered weeds remained, was newly hoed and raked. Mr. Walker viewed the matter philosophically; he simply called the gardener a greenhorn, and paid him off; but

\$10 would not replace that asparagus bed.

Improvements in the Rock Island house are progressing rapidly, and when completed this hotel will have one of the finest interiors in the country.

John Volk & Co. of this city have received the contract for the construction of the new C. R. I. & P. shops at Davenport. The terms are \$42,000.

The Pittsburgh, the queen of the Diamond Jo line, will be down tomorrow.

April 11—Frank Bowman, erstwhile dispenser of liquid refreshments at the Rock Island house bar, is back from a trip to the south. He is disgusted with that country, and says the large cities are filled with land sharks, fakirs and sewer gas. He will stay in the rugged north.

A new sidewalk is being laid around the Christian chapel lot, Sixteenth street and Third avenue.

A sailboat, with three boys, capsized near the waterworks this afternoon, but the boys were rescued before sinking.

Tomorrow morning a special open car will be put on the Moline & Rock Island Horse railway for the benefit of workmen employed in Moline, leaving the barn coming down at 5:45 and downtown at 6, arriving at Moline at 6:45.

Now Have It At Home

Post Tavern Special

(A Delicious Breakfast Porridge)

—an attractive blend of the full, rich flavors of wheat, corn and rice; to be cooked and served hot.

This pleasing food was first served exclusively at the famous Post Tavern in Battle Creek, where it met with immediate favor.

It is now supplied by grocers for your own table.

Easy to Prepare Economical and Delightful

for **Tomorrow's Breakfast**

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Pure Food Factories Battle Creek, Mich.

"Just Some Stove Talk"

A stove store complete from A to Z, that is what ours is.

A stove for cooking or heating—for coal, gas or gasoline, no matter what size, pattern or style, we have it and we can save you from \$5 to \$10 on the price compared with any furniture or installment stores.

Yes, we sell repairs for all stoves, black and set stoves and connect them with the hot water tank.

Telephone West 18.

Allen, Myers & Company

THE EXCLUSIVE STOVE STORE.

Installed Up-to-Date VACUUM CLEANER

Send down your rugs to be vacuum cleaned and aired. Rebrightened by renovating them.

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KERLER RUG CO.

They Positively Guarantee

To vacuum clean your rugs without removing sizing or stiffness. Phone 692 for vacuum cleaning at your home on carpet, rug, matting, mattresses, upholstering we guarantee satisfaction. Send down your old carpet and have a fine rug made that outlasts them all. Work promptly attended to.

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